

...take seriously a matter he had previously regarded as a joke. He took it even more seriously when at 10 o'clock last night a tremendous cobblesome came through his window and passed within half a foot of his wife's head and, putting on his hat and coat, he went to the Bedford avenue station and made a report.

He said he believed Krikorian was out of his mind and might really try to carry out his threat. The sergeant on duty told him the thing to do was to go to the Lee Avenue Police Court this morning and get a warrant for Krikorian. So early this morning Shaviesian went to the Lee Avenue Police Court and told his story. He was told that he could have Krikorian arrested as soon as he came around by the policeman on post.

ON HAND READY TO MURDER.

By this time Shaviesian's fears had been somewhat dissipated and he decided to do nothing more about the matter. So he went home and put the ten or twelve girls employed in candy making at their work. The factory is on the ground floor and not only the employees, but Shaviesian, his wife and child were all busy there when Krikorian entered.

The man wore a long coat. He had one hand pressed across the left side of this coat and his other hand in his pocket.

"Do I get my job?" he called in Armenian to Shaviesian.

"I told you I could do nothing now," answered the latter.

Without another word Krikorian suddenly dropped off his coat. In one hand he had an enormous revolver of an old type, in the other the curved Turkish sword, the edge of which was as keen as a razor. Quick as a flash he aimed the pistol at Shaviesian and fired. Shaviesian dropped to the floor to get out of range and Krikorian started toward him.

The man was crazed with excitement and fairly frothed at the mouth. Before he reached Shaviesian he had fired three more shots from his pistol.

HIS SHOTS ALL WENT WILD.

He finally stood over his intended victim and fired two more shots, but they went wild. Shaviesian jumped to his feet and started on a run for the stairs.

"I'll kill you all," shrieked Krikorian, as he started after him.

In the meantime the girls in the place were screaming for help and rushing wildly about. Krikorian waved his sword over his head and made a dash after them. As Shaviesian, preceded by his wife and little girl, started up the stairs, Krikorian snapped his empty pistol twice at them. When he realized that his ammunition was out he reached in his pocket and pulled out a handful of cartridges, filling every chamber of his weapon again.

Then he made a rush up the stairs after his former employer, yelling to him to come out and be killed, as he had no chance of escape. Reaching the top of the stairs he went into a small hall bedroom looking out on Wythe avenue and fired shot after shot around the room. He soon saw that his victims were not there and he went out into the hall and made for the double rooms, where the Shaviesians were hiding. Shaviesian had barricaded the door, and his wife and child were leaning out of the window yelling for help.

AT LAST THE POLICEMAN.

As they yelled Krikorian fired shot after shot through the door he could not break down. At the same time he banged at the door with his scimitar, but could not break it open. The cries of the Shaviesians and of the girls who rushed out of the factory finally brought Policeman James Dwan, of the Bedford avenue station, to the house. When he heard what was the matter he pulled out his club and entered the factory. Finding no one on the ground floor he started up the stairs, where he could hear the frantic cursings of the crazy Armenian, punctuated now and then by a shot from his pistol.

Krikorian heard Dwan coming and rushed to the head of the stairs. He fired two shots at Dwan. One went through his helmet, knocking it from his head, while the other passed within an inch of his ear. Dwan didn't wait for any more, but went downstairs again, two steps at a time. He asked a citizen to hurry to the Bedford avenue station and send around the reserves and then drew his own pistol and stood on guard.

Krikorian appeared at the window of the hall bedroom and began pouring a fusillade at the policeman. Citizens who had gathered around were also made targets by the Armenian. As fast as the man emptied his gun he reloaded it. Dwan and the citizens fled to shelter and Krikorian went back to his work of beating in the door of Shaviesian's room. While he was doing this the entire Shaviesian family were leaning out of the windows screaming with fear.

In response to the alarm the reserves of the Bedford avenue station came around on the run, led by Roundsman Lyon. There were about fifteen of them and enough to make the total twenty came up, having been summoned from their posts by citizens, who told them that all Wythe avenue was being shot up by a madman.

NARROW ESCAPES FOR THESE MEN.

Roundsman Lyon placed policemen at every possible point of exit from the house and then, with Policeman Fallon and two others, went inside, meaning to charge up the stairs while Krikorian was still at the window, and take him from behind. But the Armenian was too cunning to be taken unawares. When Lyon and Fallon, leading the others, were half way up the stairs, he suddenly appeared at the head and made a dash at them. He cut a piece out of Lyon's coat with his sword and then pointing his pistol at the officers fired four shots in rapid succession. One shot took a piece out of a policeman's ear, but the others went wild.

The argument was too hot for the policemen, and they retired from the stairs. Time and again a policeman would try to rush the stairs, believing he could catch the Armenian unawares, but it was useless. Krikorian would get from the window to the head of the stairs with incredible rapidity, and his pistol always seemed to be loaded.

It seemed certain that some one would be killed soon unless the man was taken, as every time he appeared at the window he would fire a few shots at people in the street, so Roundsman Lyon held a conference of war and it was decided to shoot the man if necessary. Policeman Fallon volunteered to make one last effort to get the man without shooting him and started up the stairs. Quick as a flash Krikorian appeared at the head of the stairs with his pistol and fired two shots, one of which went through Fallon's helmet.

ORDERED TO SHOOT TO KILL.

"There's nothing to do but shoot him," yelled Fallon to Roundsman Lyon.

"Then shoot him, or he'll kill some one sure," said the roundsman, and Fallon pulled out his pistol and fired at Krikorian. He says he aimed at the man's pistol arm, meaning to cripple him so that he would drop his weapon and give him a chance to jump in and catch him, but Krikorian was dancing around like a madman, and just as the shot was fired he made a quick turn. The bullet entered his left breast and went clear through him, coming out in the center of the back.

Krikorian didn't drop the pistol, but staggered from the head of the stairs and went back to the hall room, shutting the door behind him.

TRIED MURDER AS HE DIED.

Lyon, Fallon and three other policemen went to the door of the room, but it was some time before any of them dared to open the door. They feared that the man was just waiting to take a last crack at some of them, but their fears were soon dispelled by hearing the groans of the dying man. They then went in and found Krikorian lying on the floor. He was conscious and had his pistol in his hand. There were still two cartridges in it and he made a last desperate effort to fire, but was too weak.

The revolver was taken from him and an ambulance call was sent in to the Eastern District Hospital. An ambulance soon arrived, and Krikorian was placed in it and started for the hospital. He died before reaching that institution. When his clothing was searched thirty cartridges were found in his pockets. It is estimated by the police that the man fired about thirty shots.

It was with the greatest difficulty that the police induced Shaviesian and his family to come out of their room. They would not believe that Krikorian was dead. They were finally convinced and came forth.

AGED ACTRESS IS DEAD FROM APOPLEXY ON FAREWELL TOUR.



MRS. G.H. GILBERT.

EVENING WORLD CHART

FOURTEENTH DAY AT BENNING.

Benning charts are indexed from first race at Aqueduct.

Hearings charts are indexed from first race at Aqueduct.															
1182	FIRST RACE—\$400 added; for all ages; six and a half furlongs. Start 11:00 a.m. Winner, ch. c. by Arlington—Pine Wood.	Index.	Horas.	Jockeys.	Wt.	St.	%	%	%	%	Fin.	Open.	Clos.	Pl.	St.
1182	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1183	D'Arkie	Shaw	100	3	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	7:30			
1184	Plush	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	7:30			
1185	D'Arkie	O'Brien	100	3	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	7:30			
1186	Plush	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	7:30			
1187	Plush	D. O'Connor	100	3	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	7:30			
1188	Of Knoch	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	7:30			
1189	Plush	J. J. Walsh	100	3	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	7:30			
Scratches—D'Arkie, Willie Friedman and Suffernace.															
Improved Juveniles tied in last quarter.															
Plush had no excuse. Diamond Plush															

1183	SECOND RACE—\$400 added; for two-year-olds, maidens and winners of one race only; five furlongs. Start 1:15 p.m. Winner, ch. c. by Ben Strome—Blue Jacket.												
Index.	Horas.	Jockeys.	Wt.	St.	%	%	%	%	Fin.	Open.	Clos.	Pl.	St.
1183	Blue Coat	...Shaw	112	4	1 1/4	1 1/4	1 1/4	1 1/4	1 1/4	1 1/4	1 1/4	1 1/4	1 1/4
1184	Blackneck	...Hornor	110	3	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
1185	Yorban	...Cuckner	110	3	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
1186	Cadillac	...Romanelli	112	3	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
1187	Blue Jacket	...Strome	110	3	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
1188	Abundant	...Reardon	111	3	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
1189	Blue Jacket	...Strome	110	3	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
1190	Long Lane	...R. Fisher	107	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
1191	Abundant	...Crawner	107	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
1192	Blue Jacket	...Strome	110	3	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4	2 1/4
Scratches—Burt Arthur and Probe. Overweight—Amberjack.													
Blue Jacket was his best at the end. Amberjack closed very strong. Yeoman													
ran the third race. Cadillac was tired in last furlong.													
BETTING: BOON													

1184	THIRD RACE—\$400 added; for two-year-olds fillies and geldings; maidens and winners of one race only; five furlongs. Start 1:45 p.m. Winner, ch. c. by Ben Strome—Blue Jacket.												
Index.	Index.	Jockeys.	Wt.	St.	%	%	%	%	Fin.	Open.	Clos.	Pl.	St.
1184	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1185	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1186	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1187	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1188	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1189	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1190	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1191	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1192	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1193	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1194	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1195	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1196	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1197	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1198	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1199	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1200	Bohemia	Burns	100	4	2 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2

1185	FOURTH RACE—\$400 added; for maidens three years old and up; one mile. Start fair. Winner—Nuit Blanc. Time—1:44 1/2. By Albany.												
Index.	Owner—Mr. Ramsey.												
1185	Homea	Jockeys.	Wt.	St.	%	%	%	%	%	Fin.	Open.	Clos.	Pl.
1185	Bobby King	B. Miller	98	4	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1186	Bobby King	B. Miller	98	4	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2
1187	Nuit Blanc	B. Miller	100	5	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
1188	Nuit Blanc	B. Miller	100	5	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
1189	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1190	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1191	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1192	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1193	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1194	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1195	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1196	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1197	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1198	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1199	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2
1200	King Albert	R. Murphy	99	2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2	3 1/2

1186	FIFTH RACE—\$500 added; selling; for three-year-olds and up; mile and forty furlongs. Start 2:45 p.m. Winner, ch. c. by Ben Strome—Blue Jacket.												
Index.	Horas.	Jockeys.	Wt.	St.	%	%	%	%	Fin.	Open.	Clos.	Pl.	St.
415	Bohemia	Burns	114	8	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
1112	Brookville	Notter	100	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
1113	Brooklyn	R. Murphy	100	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
415	Australia	H. Hoffman	100	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
1113	Comely	Comely	9	10	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
1113	Ardenwood	M. Miller	100	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	8
1112	Brooklyn	Notter	100	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
1102	Blue Jay	Oranese	100	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
1104	M. F. Turpey	Goodrich	94	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	10
1104	Blue Jay	Oranese	100	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
Transit	Shaw	115	11	8	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	10
Scratches—Pankur, Kilgorn, Monte Carlo, Fairbury, Tom Lawson, Rightful.													
Days just lated long enough. Butlers closed very fast. Brookville easily beat													